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# A POEM

ON THE

# THREE-FOLD ESSENCE

OF

# GOD

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BY

A LADY.

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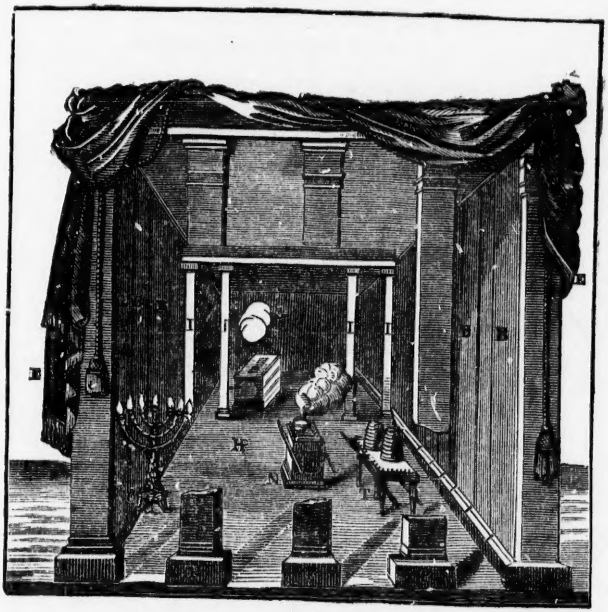

BY A LADY.

## THE CREATOR.

The Mighty One and Great I AM,
The whole universe can span ;
He moves upon the vasty deep—
All the orbs in order keep.

God did Himself to mankind give
This great world in which we live,
With all its creatures, fruits, and trees,
All on earth, in sky, and seas.

These, when God did for man provide,
With a woman by his side,
Were perfect, good, and blooming bright,
A grand and glorious sight.

With this Great Being they did walk,
And God then to them did talk,
They knew not what it was to fear,
When they His commands did hear.

His Providence still guards and guides,
Watches over man and child,
Though sin now hides Him from our sight,
All do feel His power and might.

Fresh air surrounds us night and day,
Sun and moon, with constant ray,
Causing the earth to reproduce
Food and fruits for mankind's use.

Trees with leaves of various hue,
Drops of rain and pearly dew,
The ebbing tide and gentle flow,
Hoary frost, and pure white snow.

The lightning which obeys His word,
Peals of thunder often heard,
The earth itself when it does quake,
Now with terror makes men shake.

The rapids with majestic roar,
Proud St. Lawrence, at our shore,
Whose waters join the river near,
Never mix, though through we steer.

Like good and evil in the world,
Both these banners are unfurl'd,
If men the former wish to be,
They must from the latter flee.

All that the universe contains
Proves that God Almighty reigns,
But above these, the link, the chain,
To make Holy once again.

Man, who in His own image made,
God, his Maker, disobey'd,
Is so merciful, just and wise,
That we His commands should prize.

Unseen His Spirit dwells within,
Those who struggle against sin,
The everlasting arm sustains,
When Christ's blood runs through the veins.

O ! What a great and wondrous plan,
To restore lost fallen man,
Love, mercy, justice, in it shine,
Flowing down through Christ the vine.

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## OUR REDEMPTION.

When Hagar fled from Abram's house,
To the wilderness she stray'd,
Then, first, was heard the angel's voice,
He pitied her and sav'd.

He gave her water from the well,
And rais'd her thoughts on high,
The trials all which her befel
Form'd a new and sacred tie.

When Abraham put forth his hand,
With the knife his son to slay,
Then next appear'd in this fair land,
The Angel Man, Christ our stay.

To him he spake the cheering words,
"In thy seed shall all be bless'd,"
Behold the ram caught by his horns,
This sacrifice was the test.

Of thy obedience, faith and love,
Thou fearest God, that now I know,
His voice then told him from above,
This faith will a good seed sow.

Giving the treasures of the heart,
Yielding up the dearest thing,
Will give our enemy a start,
And save us many a sting.

In crosslike form on Joseph's lads,
See Jacob's hands are stretched out,
Imploring from the one who had
Redeemed, blessings without count.

When Israel their feast did hold,
In Gilgal. near Jericho,
Joshua did himself behold
This Angel as he did go.

Then on his face he quickly fell
And worshipp'd him as his Lord;
Holy the place he did him tell:
Joshua obey'd His word.

To Manoah's wife this Angel came,
Very terrible his mien,
Did wondrous things, and in the flame,
He ascended from the scene.

When David fell in Satan's snare,
And disobey'd his God,
His eyes beheld this Angel there,
Staying the Avenging Rod.

He gently to Elijah spake,
When he found him sad and lone;
The mountains rent, the earth did shake,
But he heard that soft sweet tone.

Thus we see in the days of old,
The Angel of His presence
Was the Guardian of His fold,
And love His very essence.

Nebuchadnezzar, in his rage,
Cast three Jews into the flames,
Good men, who were so very sage,
Nothing could their honor stain.

This King a golden image made,
To which all were bid to bow.
These worshipp'd God alone, they said;
That they loudly would avow.

The King drew near this furnace hot,
Unhurt these three men he sees;
But with them is the Son of God,
Who from death and fire frees.

Not a hair of their head was sing'd,
Their clothes did not smell of fire;
On them was not the slightest tinge
Of harm from this King's ire.

Thus will it be on earth with man,
When his ways are all upright;
The Angel who was Christ the Lamb,
Will show his power and might.

Darius issued in his realm,
What he thought a firm decree,
That none for thirty days should own
Any God or King save he.

For if they did, they should be cast
At once into a lion's den.
When this statute royal was pass'd,
The King signed it with his pen.

Daniel, who feared God alone,
Went into his house, and prayed
Three times a day, as he was prone,
Before the decree was made.

In the morn, the King rose in haste,
And went to the den to see
If this man, so wise and chaste,
Could really living be.

The mouths of the lions were shut,
The Angel of God was there;
So Daniel was taken up,
His accusers in despair.

Were cast with their children and wives
To the lions, who devour'd.
No Angel came to save their lives,
At once they felt their power.

Thus is it now, and so will be,
With all those who Christ disown,
Evil from earth can never flee,
Till this Angel Christ alone,

Can make the Jewish people bend,
And in Him Messiah see ;
To Him the Branch they must attend,
And fall low upon the knee.

Then shall all his neighbour call,
Under the fig tree and vine ;
Man and earth as before the Fall,
Will labour and love entwine.

Redemption's work, so long begun,
Christ finished on the Cross ;
None but God's dear and only Son
Could have paid the price it cost.

But it is paid ; the work is done,
And Faith is the balance sheet ;
Christ's blood our Passover has won,
For us grace and mercy meet.

A king and prophets all foretold
The events which Christ fulfilled ;
Of David's line we him behold,
And with lamb like meekness filled.

His Mother was a Virgin fair,
In Bethlehem He was born ;
Of humble birth, with virtues rare,
Then the star of Jacob shone.

From Herod He was forc'd to hide,
For this star brought jealous fears ;
In Galilee he did reside,
Till an angel voice he hears.

Sorrow, trial and temptation,
Assail'd Him each day and hour ;
In every situation,
He show'd almighty power.

When oppress'd and afflicted,
His mouth he opened not ;
Of no sin was He convicted,
Fo. His vesture they cast lots.

With the wicked He met His death,
In the rich man's tomb was laid ;
And is not this what Scripture saith?
For a ransom should be paid.

But now behold the victory :
Death has no power to keep,
We learn from Jesus' history,
That He rose as from a sleep.

With body changed and glorified,
His Disciples heard Him talk ;
In Him, man's nature deified,
Again on this earth did walk.

When Redemption's work was done,
A cloud hid Him from our sight ;
But when the time is fully come,
Christ's glory will be light.

O, may a blessing now descend
On this little work of love ;
May each Christian to it lend
The patience of the Dove.

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## THE HOLY SPIRIT.

Behold ! this earth all darkness reigns,
God's spirit moves and all is light :
It open'd out earth's richest veins,
And show'd our Maker's power and might.

His word, with an electric charm,
Pierc'd through the gloom and brought forth light
Encircles earth and guards from harm,
Gave birth to Adam and his wife.

All happy in a garden, they,
With God's spirit, good and true,
Roam'd about from day to day,
And nothing dark nor evil knew,

Till Eve the Serpent's voice beguil'd,
To taste the tree that God forbid ;
This sin brought death to man and child,
And the Good Spirit from us hid.

Sin spread itself, till once again
The earth was altogether dark ;
For forty days a constant rain
Drown'd all but those within the Ark.

For ten long months and forty days,
Light never shed on earth a beam
Of its life-giving growth and rays,
For water cover'd every seam.

Then once again, for mankind's sake,
The Spirit caus'd the earth to yield ;
To Noah in the Ark God spake,
And fruitful soon was man and field.

God then a covenant made with man,
The token of it is a bow,
Which always does the heavens span ;
Lights, varied colors in a row.

Thus when the earth baptised had been,
A sacramental sign God gave,
That light from earth He would not screen,
And man from evil He would save.

Then as a Priest the Spirit came ;
Bread and wine, our spiritual food,
With blessing He to Abram gave,
And told him that he always should

Possessor be of Heaven and earth ;
Now beasts, and birds, and fishes all,
Assist Him in His joy and mirth,
And are obedient to His call.

In a vision Abram did
With this Spirit again commune ;
Five beasts and birds he now him bid
Prepare,—holy fire did consume.

Five sacramental types behold,
Which it appears our God requires ;
Encircle these within the fold,
And earth will blaze with holy fire.

When this good man was ninety-nine,
To him this Spirit once more spake,
A covenant with thee for all time,
And to thy seed with thee I make.

Distinct from all or any race,
His seed their children circumcise.
The Angel Christ, who did displace
This token, with His blood despise.

Let all baptize when eight days old,
With Abram's faith let it be done,
His name he chang'd when he was told,
Thus Jews may Christ like yet become.

The Spirit once again appear'd
To Abraham, when in his tent,
And, when he look'd, three men stood near ;
To these his body low he bent.

He seems to speak alone to one,
But food prepares for all the three ;
Perceive he stood till they were done,
And Sarah nears, but does not see.

His faith is strong, but hers is weak ;
Now comes the promise of a son ;
She laughs, but Abram always meek,
Trusts, and believes all will be done.

The three move on, the Spirit stays,
It often lingers with the pure ;
When true and just are all our ways,
His presence ever we'll secure.

The Spirit then made known to him,
Because he rul'd his household well,
That Sodom and Gomorrah's sins,
Sure destruction soon would tell.

S'x times he to the Lord did plead,
"The righteous pray do not destroy,"
But O, in Holy Writ we read,
There were not ten without alloy.

Not even ten good holy men
In those two cities could be found,
So fire and brimstone from Heaven, then
Burnt them and all upon the ground.

The Lord, He says, went on His way,
And Abraham to his own place.
O may we all soon see the day
When He the earth again will grace.

'Tis true we feel His presence still,
But then we do not see His face,
When we do all His will fulfil,
All chang'd will be the human race.

Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob,
Have the great God Almighty seen,
But of His name, Jehovah,
On this earth they had not a gleam.

To Moses He did reveal
This wonderful name with His law,
Their covenant with Him did seal,
Under this His new name Jah.

The prophet Ezekiel saw,
In vision, the Spirit of God ;
What He spake to him was law ;
Through thorns and briars he trod.

The Spirit lifted him up
Above worldly pleasures and cares ;
Drink from this spiritual cup,
Sav'd his soul from Satan's snares.

Jews, like the fathers of old,
Do the great God Almighty know ;
In Christ they do not behold,
The one whose blood will save from woe.

This God's Spirit soon will prove ;
Once more God will to men return ;
Evil then he will remove,
And men will every idol burn.

His threefold essence none will doubt,
Then all to His name, Jah, will bow,
Mankind His praises loud will shout,
And in one Temple pay their vows.

Jesus' body without sin,
Saw the Spirit of God descend,
And make His abode within ;
A voice the Spirit did attend.

When our Christ was glorified,
  On Him a cloud of light did shine,
And the voice from Heaven cried,
  "This beloved Son is mine!"

When He all His work had done,
  This cloud received Him out of sight;
But the voice said, "He will come
  Again in that bright cloud of light!"

We should then at once prepare
  To welcome Jesus back once more;
If we God's own armour wear,
  God will Christ to us restore.

He will then this kingdom claim,
  Righteous thoughts and deeds prevail;
Sickness, sorrow, death and pain,
  Will not us then, as now, assail.

Love to God and love to men
  Will in glorious beauty shine;
Holy actions, all will then
  Improve that holy, happy time.

None then groaning under sin,
  Will their Heavenly Father fear;
Washed and purified within,
  His voice mankind will long to hear.

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## THE COMMANDMENTS.

Our Father to mankind did give
  Ten commandments wise and good,
When by these commands we live,
  The tree of life will yield her food.

God in all hearts must reign supreme;
  Idols there must find no place,
No hoarded treasure seek to wean,
  Or hide us from His face.

No likeness must engross our thoughts,
  In the earth, air, sky or sea,
For God is jealous, and has taught
  That man to Him must bend the knee.

God's name we must not take in vain ;
Oaths must not our lips defile,
And when we pray to His great name,
Nothing must our lips beguile.

To ponder on God's wondrous love,
One day in seven we must rest,
And raise our thoughts to things above ;
God does thus obedience test.

God has earthly parents given,
All must honour and obey ;
Homes will be a type of heaven,
And prolonged will be our day.

When our God and earthly parents
Get from man what is their due,
Then the former five great talents
Will the other five renew.

All malice will be put away.
Anger, bitterness and strife,
Will not incite a hand to slay,
Shortening another's life.

No selfish habits will control,
Working out deceit and lies :
Drinking not then, inflame the soul,
Nor poisonous love the eyes.

Then, they that stole no more will steal ;
All our labour will be sweet,
None will envy, nor jealous feel,
Nor any desire to cheat.

False witnesses from earth will flee ;
Evil speaking then will cease,
And man, just like the busy bee,
Do his daily work in peace.

Each one happy in his home
Will not covet other's things,
But all, with one great mighty tone,
Praise to God the Father sing.

God's ten commands will then suffice ;
Man's laws will not find a place,
For we will then have done with vice,
And all will be wise and chaste.

## A NEW PERIOD.

City of Bethlehem,
Christ's own House of Bread,
From whence came the leaven
That will raise the dead.

Awake from thy darkness,
Accept the true light;
Thy houses now cheerless,
Will all then be bright.

This desert shall rejoice,
And bloom as the rose,
For Messiah's sweet voice
Sin's reign soon will close.

The ransom'd will return,
With joy on their heads,
The redeem'd will sojourn,
As prophets have said.

With God's glory around,
Thy mountains shall glow,
When all hallowed the ground,
A pure vine shall grow.

In whose branches the birds
Shall sing with one song,
And the fruit of Christ's words
Be seen in the throng.

No more shall the curse
God's children oppress,
Neither mourner nor hearse
Their hearts shall distress.

Awake, then, this New-Year,
Arouse thee from sleep;
Angel voices I hear,
Their vigils they keep.

Hark! the Archangel's voice
Proclaims He is come.
The righteous rejoice,
A crown they have won.

Earth's sweet Sabbath rest.
Long life will restore;
Christ again as man's guest,
Will reign evermore.

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## AN APPEAL TO THE WORLD IN GENERAL.

### The Citizens of the Dominion in Particular.

Many Poems like these
Are ready to print.
The Saints will God please,
If, after this hint,

They give freely their gold;
Such truths to display,
God will blessings untold
Shower down day by day.

"The Christian's Wedding Ring,"
The name it will bear;
For the Saviour our King,
It bids earth prepare.

It has search'd far and wide,
Its gilding to find,
But all lay it aside
As too good to bind.

"Write a novel or story,
That will sell," they say;
Of our future glory,
"O no! that won't pay."

For the body most men
Their energies spend,
But their souls now and then
Would like them to lend

A fair share of the wealth
It helps to provide,
For alas! with great stealth,
Its wants are supplied.

Now, in this age of strikes,
Before it rebels,
Let this work see the light,
It evil dispels.

God's own word is the mine
Producing this ore ;
With Christ's Spirit Divine
All thus may explore.

And produce finer gold,
New beauties display,
Which will never grow old,
Nor ever decay.

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## NAPOLEON'S DEATH.

Another of the son's of men,
Who did earth's glories taste,
The Emperor Napoleon,
Death stole away in haste.

'Midst scenes of woe, and joy, and mirth,
His three-score years and five
Have swiftly sped away on earth,
No longer will he strive

An earthly Empire here to guide,
Or countrymen control ;
The space that he and them divide,
Angels alone patrol.

The prize for which he strove—he won,
While in his prime—and lost,
Before his life on earth was done.
Was it worth the cost ?

Ambition, his besetting sin,
Caus'd him to wage a war ;
Amidst its roar and deaf'ning din,
He was the one lost star.

These worldly crowns at best are nought,
They yield no lasting joy ;
When the battle of life is fought,
Vain is the glittering toy.

But virtue's crown will never fade,
Nor will it dim with age,
For each one such a crown is made,
Strive for it and be sage.

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